

CHOSEN 1711

Chapter 1711

Queen Julia woke up that afternoon. Chloe had been at her bedside all along. At first sight of Chloe, Queen Julia's eyes were a little red with an unspeakable emotion.

"You're awake" Chloe whispered, her calm face bearing a small smile

Queen Julia nodded slightly, turning her gaze towards the window. The sky had turned dark.

Silence lingered for a while as if she was going over the events that had occurred earlier in her mind, and then, she took a deep breath.

Chloe didn't say a word, quietly pouring her a glass of water and holding it gently. She felt melancholy, regretful, even sad, but she couldn't say anything about it c2

The harm brought on by the granddaughter she had loved for more than two decades, it brought about so much emotion. Even if she was the Queen's dearest, she couldn't intrude or judge

"Chloe Queen Julia suddenly spoke softly, her hand clutching at Chloe's dress.

Chloe lowered her gaze to meet hers "Hmm?"

"Do you resent me?"

Chloe offered a small smile, "No." Her answer was too simple, making it seem overly cold.

Queen Julia pursed her lips, "So you do resent me"

“Grandma, Chloe put down the glass, helping Queen Julia sit up. “Leaving all other things aside, I am actually grateful for the presence of those three women over the years. They were so spoiled and arrogant, using this incident as leverage, and it was not without reason. It was my appearance that

shattered the relationship you all had for so many years. You insist that I resent you, so doesn’t that mean you admit that I am the cause of your sorrow?”

Chloe picked up the water glass again and handed it to her, “Actually, it wouldn’t be wrong if you resent me. I am your granddaughter, after all. You can’t really do anything to me”

Queen Julia blinked, looking into Chloe’s eyes with a hint of surprise. She seemed to not believe that Chloe would say such cheeky words. She took a sip of the water, the temperature just right. “I don’t resent you. Although it is regretful, I prefer to know the truth than to be deceived. I’ve managed state affairs my entire life and everything has been clear and transparent. Yet to be deceived in this matter is a huge insult to my dignity. I can’t stand being kept in the dark forever”

Chloe nodded. That’s good.”

Some things, if taken to the extreme, would make anyone guilty.

The news of Queen Julia fainting had attracted the attention of people both domestically and internationally. Ava and Barbara had been hiding at home, not daring to step out. Every day from morning until night, a large number of reporters were stationed outside their door. They were barely able to fend for themselves, let alone help Becky

Ava was agitated, her eyes filled with bloodshot veins. Each day she would either shut herself in her bedroom or sit blankly on the sofa.

Barbara was in a similar state She resented Chloe for her relentless pursuit, but she hated Becky even more for being a jinx. Bit by bit, their good image in front of their grandmother was being tarnished, and with a few words, their future was ruined.

Forget about the right to inherit the throne, even their princess titles had been taken away. Their reputation now was in ruins, she couldn’t imagine what it would be like if she were to step out of the

house now.

Everything was over

She believed that over the years, she had consistently improved herself in various ways and had cultivated her own character. She thought she was calm enough to handle any situation, always able to keep her mind in the best state. When it came to skills, appearance, personality, relationships, and strategy, she believed she was second to none

Over the years, she had never doubted herself. So no matter how terrifying Chloe's reputation was, she never paid her any attention. But now, with just

one move from Chloe, she was reduced to such a state

With her fingers almost piercing her palm, she tried her best to calm herself, hoping to find a way out. But now, she couldn't even leave the house, let alone enter the palace. What could she do?

At this moment, she turned to look at Ava. She had always known that her mother had a lot of tricks up her sleeve. At such a critical moment, she couldn't possibly just sit and wait for death.

However, when she looked over for the umpteenth time, Ava was still in a daze. She clenched her teeth, frustrated with Ava's incompetence. "Mom, what are you thinking?"

Ava turned to look at her, her expression somewhat dazed.

Barbara suddenly stood up, looking down at her with a hysterical voice. "Becky is now locked up in jail. There are numerous reporters outside taking shifts to monitor us. The title of the princess has been taken back. Do you have any idea about the current situation? You've been sitting at home like this for two days now. What are you planning to do?!"

Ava blinked, her voice indifferent. "What do you want me to do? Aren't you good at scheming? You could even scheme against me. Why haven't you come up with a good idea now?"

Barbara furrowed her brows, looking at Ava as if she were crazy. "Have you gone mad?"

Ave also stood up, her bloodshot eyes staring at Barbara. "I'm not in the mood to argue with you right now. You better stay away from me."

had not been in a normal state over the past few days. Barbara watched her ascend the stairs, with a gloomy look on her face.

Queen Julia had been recuperating for the past couple of days, declining all visitors. And on the second night, someone informed her that Mr. Harper wanted to visit Queen Julia in the palace.

The Queen, who had just finished her dinner and was currently enjoying the flowers in the greenhouse, smiled at Chloe and said, "You were gone for only one night, and he can't hold back. When I first learned that you two were together, I was indeed very surprised. He seemed too aloof, not like a man who could stop for love. I even thought it was a bizarre thing for a woman to appear at his side. I also thought that he might be able to do anything except when it comes to dealing with women. However, I didn't expect that it was my granddaughter who conquered him in the end."

Chloe, who was always awkward when being teased about her relationship with Damon, blushed. "You might have some misunderstandings about him."

He was far from the aloof man she had described, the one who didn't linger for feelings and especially struggled to cope with women.

"What do you mean?"

Chloe smirked. "There's probably no man in the world who knows how to please a woman better than him."

Queen Julia was sceptical. "He doesn't look like that." She thought that he was an emotional fool

Chloe pursed her lips, and murmured, "He's the one who got me that cat at Miss Fiona's birthday party"

Queen Julia was surprised.

Chapter 1712

Queen Julia cast a cautious glance at Chloe, whose eyes were filled with a hint of melancholy that was rather heartbreaking. "Seems like that he indeed knows how to win a woman's heart."

Chloe took a deep breath, and her expression seemed to have turned somewhat unpleasant.

Queen Julia, who had never been good at offering comfort, was at a loss seeing Chloe's expression. "Well, I can tell he is a good man, he's probably not the type to flirt around. Trust is the most important thing in a relationship."

Chloe managed a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes, "I know that."

But knowing didn't ease her worry Damon had a way with women, and she wasn't the only one. This fact unsettled her. At the thought that Damon might treat other women the same way he treated her, a feeling of suffocation and unease welled up in her chest, even though she knew she shouldn't feel like this.

Fiona once said that it was not good for a woman to be too understanding. It led to being overlooked and taken for granted, which often resulted in men cheating. Despite Fiona being younger than her and not always offering the best advice, Chloe had to agree on this one. After all, her ex, Lance, was a perfect example of a man who took advantage of her understanding nature.

Hmph Was she a magnet that attracted jerks?e2

Queen Julia opened and closed her mouth, at a loss for words. It was a sensitive topic, and she felt like no matter what she said, she might say something wrong. The atmosphere turned awkward, fortunately, Lea soon walked in. No. It would be more accurate to say she ran in

She had been by Queen Julia's side for decades and was no longer young. Seeing her hobble in, Queen Julia and Chloe couldn't help but stare at her. "Lea, what's the rush?"

Lea

shed in, collapsing to her knees in front of Queen Julia, She gripped the Queen's hand, looked up at her, tears streaming

down her face.

"Your Majesty..."

Lea's voice was filled with grief and an indescribable emotion, "Your Majesty... Princess... she..."

Queen Julia had never seen Lea so distraught before. She bent down to support her by the arm and softly asked, "Lea, what

happened?"

Lea shook her head then nodded. "The princess, she has returned."

Chloe frowned Ava? Barbara? Becky? But would their return cause Lea to be so upset?

However, Queen Julia stared at Lea for a few moments, then suddenly grabbed her hand, her voice trembling as she asked, "You... you're talking about... her..." She hesitated to say the name. After so many years of disappointment, the pain of broken hopes was too hard to bear.

Lea nodded vigorously, "Yes, it's....

Queen Julia staggered a couple of steps, tears welling up in her eyes. She looked towards the greenhouse's entrance, her grip on Lea's hand trembling. Chloe, too, had now realized who they were talking about, and she watched the entrance in stunned

silence

Queen Julia slowly placed her hand over her heart, as if to calm her racing heartbeat. She bit her lip, her gaze fixed on the entrance, filled with a desperate hope, as if she were waiting for a salvation.

Finally, the curtain at the greenhouse's entrance was pulled back, and two figures slowly came into view.

Damon's tall and imposing figure was the first to catch the eye, but a second later, when the woman he was holding appeared, the greenhouse fell into an eerie silence.

Not a sound could be heard. Even the sound of breathing.

Yasmine, with Damon's large hand gripping her arm, walked with a slightly stiff and strained posture.

Damon's gaze fell on Chloe the moment he entered. His dark eyes held a hint of resentment, but Chloe didn't notice.

Damon pursed his lips. Although the situation wasn't ideal, he couldn't help but feel slighted. He had brought her mother here. Didn't she at least owe him a look of admiration?

At that moment, Yasmine's attention was focused solely on Queen Julia. Her lips moved for a long time, but no sound came out. The word she had hardly ever uttered felt so foreign that she struggled to speak it. Only heaven knew how much that one call

meant to her.

For the first time, Chloe saw her mother appear so anxious and flustered. She could probably understand why her mother was

acting like this, but she couldn't truly empathize.

Queen Julia's grip on Lea's hand was so tight it was almost bone-crushing, but Lea bit her lip and didn't utter a sound. Tears silently streamed down her face. No one in the world understood Queen Julia better than she did, and no one knew how thrilled the Queen must be feeling at that moment. This was a scene she had dreamed of countless times.

Queen Julia's toes moved slightly, but as she took a step, she stumbled and almost fell. Chloe and Lea rushed to support her.

Yasmine, standing at the entrance, also took a step forward, but a pang of pain made her furrow her eyebrows. Yet, she didn't stop. Noticing her intention, Damon helped her walk towards Queen Julia.

When they were in front of Queen Julia, Yasmine gently pushed Damon away and stood alone in front of the Queen.

Queen Julia's gaze roamed greedily over Yasmine's face, her expression betraying her uncontrollable emotions.

"Yas. Her hoarse voice barely managed to utter a word before being choked by a surge of emotion.

Yasmine nodded, tears welled up in her eyes, "It's me, mother."

"Mother" that word made Queen Julia take a deep breath, walking forward and reaching out her trembling hand to stroke

Yasmine's face. Thank heavens you're alive."

Yasmine bit her lip as tears fell.

Queen Julia wiped away her tears as they fell, finally opening her arms to pull her into a warm embrace. The tangible sensation made Queen Julia close her eyes tightly, her hand gently stroking

Yasmine's hair, her voice filled with boundless sorrow. "My child, my dear child

Reunions didn't always require a lot of words. Sometimes, a simple call to each other can be more powerful than the most eloquent speeches in the world.

Chloe's eyes began to sting, so she turned her gaze away. She was never comfortable with these emotional scenes. She had been crying a lot recently.

Damon silently walked up to her, lightly cupped her head with his hand, and pulled her into his arms.

Chapter 1713

With Yasmine around, Chloe seemed to fade into the background. And that perfectly facilitated Damon's intention of taking her away

He had initially considered settling the score with her for being absent for two nights, but upon seeing her in a bad mood, he decided to let go of that.

Yeah, just like that. Simply because she was down. And that was a big deal.

"Why didn't you tell me my mom was coming?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, "You weren't home." He had decided to let this issue slide, but she brought it up again. It seemed he was destined to deal with it after all?

His response was nonchalant, yet it carried an undertone of complaint.

Chloe cast him a side glance. "What about a phone call?"^{e2}

Damon fell silent for a moment, "She informed me only after her flight had landed."

Chloe paused, arching one of her delicate eyebrows at him. "So what's the point of me going home?"

Damon didn't know how to respond. This woman had a quick mind.

Damon promptly pinned Chloe onto the car seat, planting a series of hasty kisses on her before he murmured. "That's the point." Chloe's lips were red tinted from his kisses. She looked at him with a hint of annoyance, but didn't say anything.

Sensing her lack of enthusiasm, Damon's brow furrowed slightly. He instructed Nate to drive them to the hotel.

Once they got out of the car, Chloe was as cool as a cucumber. She gave a faint smile to Nate, who had opened the car door for her, thanked him softly, and promptly headed towards the hotel entrance. Nate scratched his head, watching Chloe's retreating figure with a puzzled expression.

Damon was obviously not pleased.

As the extremely loyal and versatile assistant, Nate kindly reminded. "Sir, with her mood lately... I heard that pregnant women are prone to depression."

With a sudden "thud". Nate was kicked from behind, stumbling a few steps forward and nearly falling flat on his face. When he looked back at Damon, the man's face was as gloomy as if he was the devil himself.

Even though his reminder was well-intended, it was not always well-received. Nate stood up, silently retreating to the side.

Damon walked past him, but then paused. "Keep an eye on those women."

“Yes, sir.”

Chloe waited for Damon in the hotel lobby, where it was warmer. Damon approached her, swept her into his arms, and escorted her into the elevator. His silence made Chloe feel guilty and remorseful.

However, witnessing the reunion between her mother and grandmother after decades, left her with mixed feelings. This reunion, separated not only by time but also by several near-death experiences and twists of fate, was all thanks to Ava. So, compared to that, Ava’s current condition seemed somewhat unsatisfactory.

But it was her business, and transferring her negative emotions onto Damon only amplified her guilt without alleviating her feelings.

Watching the numbers steadily climb on the elevator panel, Chloe turned around silently, wrapped her arms around his strong waist, and buried her face in Damon’s firm, warm chest.

Damon allowed her to move freely, stroking her head gently, his tender actions intensifying her guilt. “I don’t know why I can’t let go. But I can’t stand the fact that their existence has completely ruined my mother’s life”

For decades, there was a separation between her mother and grandmother. She, herself, had been in the dark about her mother’s fate for nearly seven years, and there were also numerous assassination attempts and threats.

She couldn’t bring herself to be merciful. She was a bad person, but in front of Damon, she didn’t want him to think she was rotten to the core. Everyone wanted to be seen as a good person by those they cared about.

Damon gently played with her hair, kissing her head, his deep voice echoing above her. “So what? Why do you need to let go?”

When Chloe lifted her head to look at him, Damon quirked his lips, “They’ve done so many unforgivable things, so why are you agonizing over whether to forgive them or not?”

Chloe was taken aback.

“You did the right thing. You didn’t hesitate over such issues before, so why are you hesitating now?”

Chloe stared at him for a while, blinked her eyes, her expression somewhat aggrieved. She touched her belly and slowly said, “I’m afraid our babies will think I’m a bad person. If I’m too bad, will they end up disliking me?”

Damon didn’t say anything.

Did those unborn little bunnies already have such a strong presence? Wouldn’t they trample him once they were born? Damon’s expression couldn’t exactly be described as pleasant.

Chloe’s hand snaked into his suit, clutching the sides of his shirt around his waist. “What’s wrong? Do you also think this is a serious issue?”

Damon shook his head, “No worries.”

Chloe was still a bit anxious, “The issue of prenatal education is very important. What if they learn bad things from me?”

Damon murmured: “A good spanking will do the trick.”

Chloe’s eyes widened in shock, and she took a deep breath. Taking a couple of steps back, she cowered in the corner of the elevator, staring at him defensively.

Damon pinched the bridge of his nose. “Come here.”

Chloe shook her head.

Damon sighed, his eyes falling on her belly, "That was just a hypothetical scenario. You're not bad, they'll be fine, so they won't get spanked,

Chloe relaxed a bit. "You're their dad, you know?"

Damon chuckled, "I know."

"So.

"So I'll try not to spank them."

"Try?!"

"Definitely."

The elevator doors opened at that moment. Damon reached out, pulled her into his arms, and walked out of the elevator with her. "Daddy"

Damon was taken aback.

"Daddy?"

"Daddy of my babies."

Damon: "I won't spank them, okay? You don't need to remind me constantly."

Chloe: "Okay"

Yasmine's legs were still somewhat inconvenient. She had rushed over out of concern for the Queen, not caring about her own condition. She knew she couldn't hide something like this. Later in their conversation, she confessed everything to the Queen

At this point, the Queen was worried, but she had no choice but to accept

When asked about her life over the years, Yasmine just smiled and brushed it off. Love and family, they were all in the past for her.

Yasmine may have spoken confidently and fluently, but her tendency to dodge sensitive topics and the subtle emotions that seeped through her words let the Queen know that she hadn't been doing well all these years. The Queen felt even more remorseful, thinking that if she had stayed by her daughter's side all those years, she would surely be the happiest child in the world.

The news of Yasmine's return spread throughout the entire palace and even beyond its walls by the following day.

This left Ava in a state of such restlessness that she could hardly sit still. Yet all she could do was to wreck her home while not daring to set foot outside her house.

Barbara found herself utterly perplexed and frustrated by Ava's behavior these past few days.

Her mother was never like this before. What on earth had happened?!

Chapter 1714

The upstairs bedroom was now barely recognizable, and the once cozy living room was no different. Watching Ava hurl the last remaining landline phone to the ground, shattering it into pieces, Barbara finally reached her boiling point. She charged at Ava, grabbing her by the shoulders and shaking her violently

"What the hell is going on?!" she demanded. "It's just Yasmine's return. Is it really enough to make you act like this? Are you really willing to let them take everything you have?!"

Ava looked back at Barbara, her eyes bloodshot. Her hair was a disheveled mess, and her entire demeanor screamed defeat.

"I can't accept it. Why did she have to come back now? Why now?!"

Barbara was confused. "Tell me, what exactly happened?!"

Ava covered her face with her hands, slowly sliding onto the floor. I've lost my princess status, and I'm about to lose my husband

too. I have nothing left"

"Father?" Hearing this from Ava, Barbara was also slightly taken aback.e2

Afterward, she found it somewhat ironic, "Father is too focused on that bitch to care about anything else. He didn't even show up at the state banquet. I don't think losing your princess title really matters to him. Hell, I bet even if you died, he wouldn't attend your funeral."

Ava's anguish deepened. Even her own daughter now saw her marriage as a joke.

Yes, even if she died, William would likely not attend her funeral. Their marital relationship was practically non-existent Before. their facade was maintained for the sake of royal dignity and due to Ava's mother's intervention.

But now...

Barbara looked at Ava, her eyebrows furrowed. "Don't tell me, you think father will use the loss of your princess title as an excuse to divorce you?"

The word 'divorce' made Ava shudder. Barbara scoffed at her mother's silence, "What's there to worry about? Don't you know him. by now? He hasn't divorced you yet despite everything, right?"

“He is the nephew of grandmother and a legitimate bloodline of the royal family. No matter how much he loves that bitch, he can’t ignore the royal family’s reputation. If he divorces you, what will people think of him and the royal family?”

“Even if he wanted to divorce you, now that you’ve been stripped of the title of princess, he cannot do that to you anymore. He would never add insult to injury and tarnish the royal family’s reputation.”

Barbara looked down at Ava, “You didn’t think of that, did you?”

But Ava remained in her dejected state, her hands clutching her head. Barbara’s words hadn’t comforted her in the least.

Barbara gritted her teeth, “What’s wrong with you?!”

“It’s useless all useless. Ava muttered “It was bearable before, but now it’s not. Losing my princess status isn’t the issue. The issue is Yasmine’s return, and your grandmother will surely inform him of it”

Barbara didn’t say anything

Ava continued. “That’s not the issue either. The real issue is.

Tears fell from Ava’s eyes as she clutched her disheveled hair, her face pale

Barbara finally confirmed that something had happened to Ava that she was unaware of. “What’s the real issue?”

“The issue is that bitch is pregnant that bitch is pregnant!”

Barbara was stunned

“Before, he could tolerate it for the sake of the royal family’s dignity but now, now that she’s pregnant, if he comes back, he’ll have to give her and the child a status. Plus, with Yasmine and Chloe whispering in the Queen’s ear every day”

Barbara’s expression darkened

“Why now, why did she have to get pregnant now?!”

Barbara was momentarily confused, leaving Ava slumped on the floor. She stood up, stepping over the scattered debris, and took a seat on the sofa. No wonder her mother had been acting so strange these days. The real issue was the woman’s pregnancy and Yasmine’s return.

With Chloe already causing so much damage, adding Yasmine to the mix was just great.

Chapter 1715

Ava’s forward rush was abruptly halted, and she even took a few steps back. Her wariness of Yasmine was evident.

The study fell into an eerie silence for a moment. No one spoke.

Yasmine looked at Ava with an indifferent gaze, but to Ava, it cut like the sharpest knife in the world, leaving her covered in painful wounds.

Ava quickly averted her gaze, feeling lost and confused. Chaos reigned in her mind.

Yasmine, however, just gave a faint smile. “Really? An old friend you haven’t seen in decades, and you can’t even bring yourself to greet me?”

Ava stiffened, visibly shrinking back at Yasmine’s words. She glanced at Queen Julia before managing a strained smile towards Yasmine “Yasmine, is it really you?”

Yasmine smirked, staring at Ava's evasive gaze for a moment before slowly responding. "What do you think?"

The calm statement left Ava so rigid she could hardly move, beads of sweat forming on her forehead. Yasmine's gaze felt like a heavy weight pressing down on her. Even Barbara, who had entered the room later, was silenced by the intense pressure emanating from Yasmine.

This woman was even more dangerous than Chloe.

Chloe was cool and aloof when they first met, but she had a sense of detachment from worldly affairs. Despite knowing her cunning and deep schemes, Ava didn't fear her as much. But Yasmine was

different. She had lived more than twenty years longer than Chloe, and even without Yasmine saying a word, Ava could feel the powerful aura she radiated.

Ava was at a loss as to how to deal with Yasmine, whose gaze and simple words seemed to see right through her.

"I don't understand what you're saying." Faced with Yasmine's inquiry, Ava could only muster a forced response.

Yasmine scoffed, "Seems like I've been sentimental. Decades have passed, I can recognize you at a glance, but you seem to have forgotten me."

Ava was trembling, and when she found the courage to look at Yasmine again, she found Yasmine looking back at her with a chilling smile before lowering her head to look at the documents in her hand.

Ava was confused by Yasmine's attitude. At first, she was afraid that Yasmine might be held accountable on the spot. But the fact that Yasmine wasn't saying anything now made her even more uneasy.

However, at this moment, she didn't know what to say to Yasmine. All her doubts and fears were swirling around in her heart, unsettling her.

“What are you here for?”

The strange atmosphere was palpable to everyone in the room. Even Queen Julia couldn't help but feel a little anxious. Facing Queen Julia's stern words, Ava quickly turned to her “Mother. I came....

“Grandma”

Barbara interrupted Ava, walked over to the Queen, and knelt down in front of her, placing her hands gently on her knees and looking up at her with a pleasing gaze “Grandma The weather is getting colder

You should dress warmly. No matter how angry you are with me, you're the only grandmother I have in this life. So you can scold or hit me, but I hope you can forgive me someday And when you do, I hope it's because you see me as your granddaughter, not because you want to get rid of me”

Queen Julia's eyes flickered, looking at Barbara's face, her lips pressed together, her eyes filled with complex emotions. “Did you come here just to annoy me?”

Barbara nodded, “Yes, because besides annoying you, I really have no other way. I'm afraid you'll really abandon me, so I'm really desperate now”

Chloe was still sitting on the couch, poking a juicy piece of fruit with a fork She took a bite as she watched Barbara play the dutiful and charming granddaughter in front of Queen Julia

Who wouldn't like such a character? It seemed so familiar

Barbara pressed her nose lightly, and Chloe smirked, taking a small bite of the fruit in her hand.

She hadn't recovered from her cold, was she using her sickness to gain sympathy? She was quite skilled at manipulating

emotions

Queen Julia looked at her, frowning. "If you're sick, stay at home. Do you think i need more trouble?"

Barbara laughed happily, "How can I stay at home when grandma is still angry?"

Chloe thought that it was no wonder Barbara had been so successful in the Y Country all these years.

Perhaps sensing Chloe's gaze on her, Barbara looked over. Meeting her gaze, Barbara nodded at her, then looked at the fruit in her hand. As if suddenly remembering something, she suddenly said, "Grandma, I remember there are a lot of seasonal fruits in the estate in the southern suburbs. I know you love the red bananas and oranges there, and it's the harvest season now. Since I

have nothing to do, why don't I go and pick some for you?"

"Barbara!" Ava suddenly hissed, and Barbara's eyes flickered as if startled.

Queen Julia turned her head to look at Ava, and Ava's gaze was somewhat evasive. "What I mean is that it is just a phone call away. Someone will arrange to deliver it. There's no need for her to go in person."

Queen Julia stared at Ava for a while, finally saying coldly to Barbara, "If you want to, go ahead. And while you're at it, bring your father back."

"Mother"" Ava's face paled.

"What? Do I need to see your mood to decide whether to invite my nephew to come home and see his cousin?!"

Ava shook her head, "No, mother"

Queen Julia cast a stern look at Barbara, "Make sure you bring your father back. I have other matters to discuss with him."

Barbara shot a worried glance at Ava, then stood up hesitantly, her face filled with guilt and unease. She paused for a moment, then turned to Chloe next to her, suggesting softly, "Chloe... would you like to come with me? The manor in the south suburbs is really beautiful. We could even help grandma pick

some fruit. You haven't really explored the place since you got here, have you?" Chloe raised an eyebrow, a mysterious smile playing on her lips, "Go with you? Are you sure about that?"

Chapter 1716

Barbara nodded, "Should there any inconvenience?"

Chloe chuckled coldly. Lounging on the sofa, with a piece of fruit in her hand, she looked as relaxed as one could be.

Inconvenience? Was there anyone with more free time than her right now?

She was supposed to be picking fruit for Grandma as a sign of respect, so how could she be inconvenient?

She lowered her gaze, hiding the glint in her eyes, before she looked up again, "Of course not

Barbara forced a stiff smile. "Great, let's go together then

Chloe popped the piece of fruit into her mouth, slowly straightening up, her gaze fixed on Barbara for a long moment before she finally spoke, "I don't mind going, I'm just worried we'll encounter another driver like last time. If I end up in danger, it's just not

worth it."e2

Barbara's face stiffened. Queen Julia's expression also darkened. I don't mind whether I have the fruit or not. Chloe, just stay at

home.”

Chloe grinned at Barbara, The weather is indeed chilly. Missing one chance to show my respect won't harm. There's always next

time

Chloe paused for a moment, but Barbara didn't seem to notice. “If you're busy, never mind, I can go alone”

She stood up. But as soon as she did, she swayed, looking like she would collapse on the spot.

“Barbara! You're still unwell. Quit messing around!” Ava exclaimed

Barbara shook her head, “It's the best time to harvest the fruit, and it's a shame to miss it. Besides, I feel more at ease doing something for Grandma rather than staying at home.”

Her words were beautiful. Even Chloe herself was almost moved.

“Chloe, go with her.” The person who spoke was Yasmine, who had been silent until now.

Her sudden words drew everyone's attention. Barbara and Ava looked at her warily.

She calmly marked a spot on a document, then added: “You don't have anything else to do. Might as well take a stroll.”

Yasmine looked up from the document, staring directly at Chloe. Mother and daughter locked eyes for a moment before Chloe finally nodded. “Alright, since you personally invited me, I suppose one trip won't hurt.”

Barbara's smile seemed a bit more genuine. “Let's go.”

Chloe nodded, “You don’t mind if I bring someone along, right?”

Barbara frowned, prepared to decline, but Chloe beat her to it.

“Picking fruit is laborious work, so an extra pair of hands won’t hurt. Besides, I’m not entirely comfortable going out alone with

you

Barbara was speechless.

There was a brief moment of awkwardness in the room. Chloe was the first to leave. When Barbara followed her out, she noticed another woman trailing Chloe. The woman was slender, dressed in a fitted white down jacket, holding an incongruously large black suitcase

Barbara frowned but said nothing since Chloe had only brought a woman.

The three of them headed towards the palace gates.

“Chloe, wait for me Barbara struggled to keep up, and when they reached the palace gates, she called out to them.

Chloe raised an eyebrow, stopping

Barbara caught up to them, panting slightly I’m sorry, I’m not feeling well, could we walk slower?”

Why don’t you just stay home if you’re feeling unwell Jane noticed Barbara’s flushed cheeks and her somewhat hoarse voice and instinctively said However, before she could finish her sentence, Barbara’s legs went weak, and she collapsed to the ground. “Hey!” Jane hurriedly bent down to check on her

Barbara managed to lift her heavy eyelids, 'I'm sorry, I'm feeling dizzy I don't think I can make it to the farmhouse! But Chloe. could you go for me? The bananas and oranges need to be picked, and my father needs to be informed to come home.

Otherwise, I don't know how to explain to Grandma."

Chloe crossed her arms, looking down at Barbara. "Go alone? I thought you had some new scheme to torment me on the way. Seems like I overthought."

Barbara sounded weak, "You... you overthought. Grandma is already unhappy with me, so why would I do something to upset her further. It's not beneficial for me, right?"

Chloe's eyes gleamed with deep thought. After a long moment, she smirked sarcastically. "You should rest. After all, this is something Grandma arranged, and someone has to do it."

Barbara managed a weak smile, "Thank you."

Chloe smirked and turned to leave.

Barbara said to Jane, "I can go back by myself. You should accompany Chloe. Thank you."

Jane helped her up.

Barbara watched as Chloe and Jane got into their car. As the car started, a cold smile appeared on her sickly face.

In the car, Jane looked at Chloe with a puzzled expression.

"What are you thinking? What good can come out of that woman inviting you? And you actually agreed to go with her?"

Chloe asked instead: "Is she really sick?"

Jane paused, "Yes, she does have a fever, doesn't seem like she's faking it."

Chloe smirked, nonchalantly saying: "It has been three days. This cold of hers has lasted so long, and it's a miracle her brain hasn't fried yet."

Jane "Are you saying she's doing this on purpose? But why would she put on such an act?"

Chloe settled into a comfortable position. "Of course, it's not to make my life easier. What good can come out of her?"

Jane's face darkened. "You know it's dangerous and you're willing to walk right into her trap?! I'll call your husband."

Chloe gave her a mysterious look, "Go ahead, it was my mom who asked me to go this time. If he wants to settle a score, he should take it up with my mom"

Jane quirked an eyebrow, "So are you still going?"

"Of course I am, Chloe retorted, "Wouldn't it be a waste if I didn't witness the grand performance they've been rehearsing so diligently?"

Jane let out an exasperated sigh, her hand massaging her forehead as she snapped, "Are you out of your mind? You're knowingly walking into a lion's den?"

Chloe hummed nonchalantly, her eyes closed, "Indeed, this time I'm playing the role of Daniel"

Jane clenched her teeth so hard they ached, "Daniel? You mean, a pregnant Daniel?"

Chapter 1717

She realized that all her friends had a peculiar sense of humor. Jane's words left Chloe a bit dumbfounded. Her humor was still a

tad lacking.

Reflecting on it now, she felt sorry for Damon. Living with her, was he missing out on the fun of life?

This question seemed to be a bit serious. Her delicate eyebrows knitted together.

Seeing Chloe's silence, Jane was truly curious and a bit irritated. "What are you thinking about?!"

Chloe lounged comfortably in her leather seat, shaking her head gravely. "I think it's time I work on my sense of humor"

Jane was speechless.

Chloe murmured again: "I should teach my babies to have a sense of humor too. Otherwise, if they can't make a joke like me, they might have a difficult time finding spouses in the future "e2

Jane didn't want to talk to this woman anymore. Couldn't find a husband? Wasn't she currently with a man who was the envy of

most women in the world?!!

Jane remained silent for a long while, observing Chloe search online for books on improving a sense of humor.

She grimaced, unable to imagine Chloe reading out jokes from a joke book in front of them.

Jane rubbed her forehead, worried about what Damon's future would look like.

"So do you know what their ulterior motives are? Are you fully prepared?"

Chloe added the webpage to her bookmarks and put her phone away. "I'm not a mind reader. How can I be fully prepared?"

Jane's eyes scanned the car, looking for something to knock Chloe but with. "Not knowing what they're up to, and you're still so relaxed. Do you even know how domineering and scary your husband is? Do you know I'm the one who suffers if you're in trouble?!"

Chloe sat up straight, patting Jane's shoulder. "Don't worry."

Jane frowned, looking at her irritably, "So you actually have a plan, huh?"

Chloe nodded, and just as Jane was about to let her guard down, Chloe said, "Isn't that why you're here?"

Jane's face darkened instantly, and she immediately dialed Damon's number on her phone.

Every villain had their match. She refused to believe she couldn't handle Chloe.

Chloe remained fearless, after all, this time, she had her mother backing her up.

At the royal palace.

After Barbara and Chloe left, the study was completely silent once again. The atmosphere fell into a strange silence.

Ava cast her eyes down, but couldn't help glancing at Yasmine. Yasmine, however, remained calm as if she didn't exist in the

room

Queen Julia was the first to speak coldly. "What urgent matter compelled you to barge in here disregarding everything"

Ava blinked, silent for two seconds before slowly saying "Thave some good news for you, mother' As she spoke, tears fell from her eyes

Queen Julia's brows furrowed. "Are you sure this is good news?"

Ava wiped the tears from her face and nodded. "It's good news, mother. You would be very happy "

"What?"

Ava bit her lip, slowly saying "Congratulations mother, the royal family will continue to prosper Brisa is pregnant."

Queen Julia was taken aback. "What What did you say?" She leaned forward slightly, her voice and expression full of

excitement

Ava, her eyes red, forced a smile, "Congratulations mother, the royal bloodline will continue William and Brisa are expecting a

child."

Upon confirmation, a smile finally appeared on Queen Julia's face. But her happiness didn't last long, as her smile gradually faded. Ava's gloomy demeanor made it impossible for her to be completely happy. 1
thought you came to tell me this news

because you've come to terms with it. It seems I was wrong."

Ava wiped her tears again, continuing, "I never lie to you, mother. Even if I say I've come to terms with it now, not just you, even I myself wouldn't believe it. But Brisa's child is William's, and it was the royal bloodline. What can I do?"

She seemed more aggrieved as she spoke, choking up in the end. Her words indeed sounded sincere. If she could easily accept it, she wouldn't have dragged it out until now.

Ava's grievance and heartfelt words touched Queen Julia's heart. Her words made it clear that despite her resistance and opposition over the years, she had no choice but to face reality now

Brisa's pregnancy was something she couldn't oppose no matter what. It was about the royal bloodline.

You indeed have no other choice, Queen Julia stood up. I've always refused William's proposal to bring her back for your sake. Now, I think you should know the inevitable result.

Ava's tears increased, she closed her eyes, although unwilling, she nodded. "I know. That's why I'm here today. Since the result can't be changed, my persistence is futile. I suggest letting William bring Brisa back, the royal bloodline can't be lost. When they return, I will take care of her until the child is born safely, and raise him as my own."

Queen Julia didn't expect Ava to say such things today. But considering the events that occurred before, she could guess Ava was trying to curry favor with her.

Using an inevitable situation to gain forgiveness for previous events. How clever. Yasmine sat in her chair, looking at the documents in her hand, silently mocking.

Ava's compromise naturally eased Queen Julia's mind. "So, Barbara doesn't know about this yet?"

Ava shook her head, "I... I don't know how to tell her. How can I possibly bring up something like this?"

Queen Julia furrowed her brows in silence. Indeed. Barbara, having been raised under her mother's influence, would find it impossible to accept that her father having a child with another woman. Yet, this was not an uncommon occurrence throughout the whole of Y Country.

"Grandma. Mom."

The room fell into silence until Barbara's somewhat weak and hoarse voice echoed from the entrance.

Chapter 1718

"Are you keeping something from me?"

Yasmine's hand, which had been scrolling through documents, stilled. She leaned back in her chair with the pen still in her hand, calmly observing the events unfolding in the room.

At the sound of her voice, Ava froze, her facial expression turning into a mask of shock Queen Julia didn't look too pleased either. "Why are you back?" she asked.

Barbara had tiny beads of sweat on her face. She released her grip on the doorframe and slowly walked into the room. "I wasn't feeling well, and Chloe kindly suggested I rest. She's gone to the orchard to pick fruits for grandma."

Queen Julia watched as Barbara struggled to form the words, her lips pressed into a thin line.

"Grandma, mother, what were you talking about?" Barbara didn't dwell on her illness, instead looking at the two women with a bewildered expression

Ava wiped a tear from her eye, took a deep breath, and closed her eyes as if she had made a major decision. "Whatever, you're going to find out sooner or later. You should know about your father and Brisa. Brisa is pregnant with the royal bloodline now, and we have to bring her back "e2

Barbara's face darkened, "Father "

Ava turned her face away. "Yes. You're going to have a little brother"

The room fell silent again.

Barbara remained silent for a while, her young face filled with sorrow. Finally, she managed a forced smile and said softly: This this is good news. Congratulations to grandma, the royal family finally has a successor."

Her words sounded forced, but if she had acted as if she didn't care at all, it would have seemed too fake. Now, the situation was truly heartbreaking. The 'real reactions of the mother and daughter made Queen Julia feel a bit guilty. After all, it was her nephew who had caused this scandal.

The atmosphere in the room was strange.

Queen Julia looked up at Yasmine and saw her leaning back in her office chair, silently observing them with a faint smile. Her heart skipped a beat, but she managed to say, "Yasmine, you're really lucky. Just as you've returned, you're about to become an aunt."

Ava and Barbara slowly turned to look at her. Yasmine's face was serene, a small smile playing on her lips. Her calm eyes met their gazes, and her smile widened

Queen Julia's words made her arch her eyebrows slightly, her lips curving into a light smile. At my age, becoming an aunt again is nothing out of the ordinary, is it?"

Ava paused. She wanted to point out that Barbara also counted as Yasmine's niece, but how could she say it? More importantly, Yasmine's words clearly indicated that she did not acknowledge Barbara. She could hear the irony in Yasmine's words.

"Do you feel wronged by this situation?" Yasmine had both her hands casually resting on the armrests of the chair, one hand holding a pen, and the other holding the pen cap, idly clicking it on and off. Her gaze fell on Ava, making Ava hold her breath

“In the Y Country, it’s never been monogamous, has it? Ordinary families have several sister wives who share the household chores and live in harmony. How come we, the royal family, don’t even have the right to bring a woman home?”

Queen Julia’s face flushed with embarrassment at her words. If she had to comment on this matter, it was initially due to her indulgence

Ava bit her lip, “That’s true, but I don’t want that.”

“You don’t want that? You’ve been living in the Y Country for over thirty years as a princess, but now you are expecting people to adapt to your lifestyle? What, does the royal family owe you something from a past life, that now you can do whatever you want?” Ava was embarrassed by Yasmine’s words “Could you share a husband with another woman?”

“I couldn’t, so I won’t marry a man from the Y Country”

Ava was taken aback. William was the one person she could never mention without feeling heartbroken. Hearing Yasmine mention it made her feel a bit angry too. She scoffed, “You talk big, but if you met a man you loved, would you give him up that easily?!”

The room fell silent for a moment.

Just when everyone thought Yasmine had been left speechless by Ava’s retort, she said slowly, “I would.”

“Since he’s not the one for me, and he brings me nothing but pain, I won’t want such a man. It’s not like I can’t live without him.” She paused for a second, her eyebrows furrowed, and then she changed the subject. “You should have welcomed the new wife into the family ages ago. You’ve lived here for so long, and now you come here feeling wronged and trying to show your magnanimity. Isn’t it ridiculous? So does that mean that we need your approval to welcome our own blood back, and we should be

grateful to you, right? Have you ever thought that if it wasn't for you, I'd be the aunt of several children by now?"

Yasmine snapped the pen and cap in her hand together with a click and glanced at Queen Julia. "It's not easy being an aunt. It's indeed a cause for celebration."

These words not only left Ava speechless, but also stripped Queen Julia of her dignity. She wasn't like Chloe, who always showed her grandmother extra tolerance and understanding for various reasons. But as her own daughter, if Yasmine didn't point out her mistakes, then no one else in this world would dare to do so.

Everyone had feelings. Ava's company over the years was undeniable, but so was her subtle manipulation of Queen Julia's emotions. She had to make her mother see things more clearly.

Queen Julia was ashamed by Yasmine's words, but she also realized how much she had done over the years out of her fondness for Ava.

The country needed a thriving population, and the Y Country had never had a monogamy policy since ancient times. But she had repeatedly put that aside because of Ava, and now she even felt relieved because of Ava's "understanding". Habits were such a terrible thing.

Just when Ava had managed to regain a bit of Queen Julia's affection, all it took was a few words from Yasmine to shatter it. Ava gritted her teeth in anger as it seemed she was in an even worse position now.

Yet Barbara watched Yasmine with a wary eye, her expression growing more cautious. Something didn't sit right with her.

Was Yasmine really so cunning, or was she simply indifferent? Why did she not seem surprised about Brisa's pregnancy? In fact, she seemed devoid of any emotion towards it.

She convinced herself that Yasmine had just returned, and she didn't really have many feelings for her cousin. So even if Brisa was pregnant, it wasn't something that mattered to her.

But her heart was filled with unease. Even if it was a facade, she couldn't be this casual about it. Perhaps sensing Barbara's gaze, Yasmine's eyes slid slowly in the sockets before finally settling on one spot, her gaze piercing straight at Barbara. The sudden cold gaze sent a chill up Barbara's spine, all the way to her forehead. She hastily looked away, her heart pounding uncontrollably.

Just one look was enough to send her into a state of panic

Yasmine's smiled slightly, her sharp eyes filled with a hint of irony.

Barbara nervously swallowed, trying to calm her racing heart.c2

"Mom, now that we know Brisa is pregnant, we can't delay this matter any longer. Why don't we go and bring her back now? I think Dad will be very happy"

Ava looked up at Queen Julia. "You're right, we should bring her back sooner Mom, what do you think."

Of course, Queen Julia wanted to bring Brisa back as soon as possible. After all these years of compromise, she should give William an explanation. In the future, she wouldn't have to worry about this matter anymore. Moreover, their family's offspring should naturally receive the best treatment

Nodding, she stood up, "We should indeed bring her back. This time, I will go personally"

It was time to set aside her pride and welcome Brisa in person. After spending years with William without any recognition, she was inevitably subjected to too much slander and gossip

Ava forced a smile. It's cold outside, I'll go

Queen Julia raised her hand to stop her "I want to go myself this time. Otherwise, I won't be at ease."

Ava didn't say anything else, but she tightly clenched her fists.

"Yasmine, do you want to go too?"

Yasmine slowly put down her pen, "Since it's a happy occasion, naturally I should come to share the joy"

Ava and Barbara exchanged a look, both looking a bit displeased.

Queen Julia was very happy and turned to order Lea to arrange the car. As Lea turned to leave, Queen Julia called her back. "Lea, arrange for someone to prepare a suite in the palace. I'll bring Brisa directly back to the palace."

Ava's expression changed slightly, "Mother, she's not entitled to... that doesn't seem right, does it? I can take care of her"

Brisa could only be considered a disgraced mistress. Ava thought that she didn't even stay in the palace for long when she was pregnant, so why

Queen Julia frowned at her. "You're talking to me about rules?"

L..

Ava immediately stiffened 'No "

Barbara said, "Mother, if we bring Brisa back to the palace, she will receive better care, and you won't have to overwork yourself. It's a win-win situation, there's no need for you to object."

Ava was annoyed, "What do you know? Do you know how delicate a pregnant woman is? She might be fine in the palace, but it's your grandmother whos going to be tired"

"I'd rather be tired when it comes to this kind of thing. This matter is not up for discussion Lea, you go arrange it

"Yes"

Ava's face was very gloomy, but she didn't say anything else. Once the Queen's word was out, no matter how much she said, it would not only fail to change anything, but it could also make the Queen dislike her more

Queen Julia was the first to leave the study, clearly eager to get going Barbara was carefully supporting her in front

Yasmine struggled to stand up from her chair, then sat down in the wheelchair next to her. The electric wheelchair slowly moved towards the door. Ava didn't want to be alone with her and tried to leave early, but before she had taken a few steps, Yasmine's voice rang out from behind her. "What is the matter? Ava. I suppose you haven't forgotten how my legs became crippled, have you?"

Ava stiffened and turned to face her, "Yasmine, what do you mean by that?"

Yasmine looked at her with a sarcastic look in her eyes. "Now that it's just the two of us, are you still going to play dumb with me?"

Ava began to tremble "I really don't know what you're talking about How could I do such a thing"

Yasmine lowered her gaze, her wheelchair slowly passing Ava "Did you think your actions were unknown to others? You've been exposed long ago, why bother pretending in front of me? It only makes you look more ridiculous Have you ever reflected on how many lives you've ruined in your

attempts to kill me over the years? At the very least, the young lady from the Alonso family was your cousin's daughter Do you know why she died?"

Ava was trembling, clutching her chest, trying to suppress her racing heart. Her death was due to her own obsession, it has nothing to do with me. She she may have some distant blood relation to me, but her actions had nothing to do with me Don't try to guilt me with that "

Yasmine's wheelchair stopped moving, then she turned to face Ava

"If you hadn't selfishly taken the wrong step by assuming my identity, causing me to be separated from my mother for over thirty years, perhaps now, I would unquestionably owe you a great deal. However, now. "

She paused, a sinister smile appearing on her lips in Ava's view. "Ava, now that I'm back, do you think there's a place for you in this palace?"

Ava's chest was heaving "So what if you're back and I'm no longer a princess?! Aside from being a princess, I'm still a member of the royal family I'm

your cousin's wife."

Yasmine laughed coldly. From beginning to end, all you had was a title."

Ava widened her eyes at her. "You. You investigated me

Yasmine wheeled herself outside. "Do I really need to investigate your own actions? You should truly be thankful for these past few years of luxurious princess life. Otherwise, if anyone with ill intentions towards you, it would have been a piece of cake. Unfortunately, your princess title is gone, and now, even your position as the Queen's daughter-in-law might also be slipping away!

Chapter 1720

Ava froze for a moment upon hearing this, then quickly stepped forward to block Yasmine's path. "What do you mean? What do you mean I'm about to lose my position as the royal daughter-in-law?"

Yasmine looked at her coldly, "Isn't it all because of your own indiscretions?"

Ava frowned heavily

Yasmine smirked, which deepened Ava's unease

What what do you know? She lowered her voice, unable to hold back her question.c2

Yasmine's smile grew even broader, I know that both you and your daughter are excellent actresses. You've perfectly manipulated the temperament of the Queen of Y Country for so many years I can't blame her for that"

The two women were now being honest. In some ways, Yasmine was happy Because she and Ava were never ones to put on a facade of false affection If they were incompatible as fire and water, then they should be openly confrontational

Yasmine's words frightened Ava She said she and Barbara were acting. She took another step towards Yasmine, her eyes tinged with a hint of blood "What exactly do you know?" Her tone intensified, sounding as if she needed to know more details.

Yasmine's smile was casual, "What I know is the purpose of your acts today. You should be clearer about it than me, right? Why press me so aggressively? Why not ask yourself what you really want to do?"

Ava's lips turned pale, trembling uncontrollably. She stared intently at Yasmine, trying to discern something from her expression, but Yasmine's smiling face was making her so furious that she wanted to rip it apart

How could she possibly know? She must be bluffing, just to throw her off balance

How could she possibly guess what they were up to!

But she was unsettled This woman, who was so cunning, made her genuinely afraid.

“What are you two talking about? Queen Julia’s voice suddenly came over, Ava’s eyes blinked hard. The gloom in them vanished instantly

“No nothing, I was just confirming some things with Yasmine Ava explained with a smile, while Queen Julia looked at Yasmine.

Yasmine smiled and said, “Indeed, she was confirming some things with me.”

While they were talking. Ava had already walked behind Yasmine, grabbed her wheelchair, and was pushing her ahead in a friendly manner

The Queen frowned, her gaze lingering on Yasmine’s face for a moment, then she turned her head away calmly. Barbara looked at Yasmine with a puzzled” and uneasy expression, and then walked towards the car with Queen Julia

On the way to the estate, Ava and Barbara both seemed absent-minded. On the other hand, the Queen and Yasmine were engaged in conversation all the way, mostly discussing the development and planning along the road, how it was before, how it is now, and how it would be in the future

Halfway through, Queen Julia suddenly said, “It seems we won’t catch up with Chloe. I wonder if she’ll recognize Brisa and William when she sees them?

Barbara joined in “Grandma, don’t you remember the shortcut to the estate? Why don’t we take the shortcut? Maybe we can still catch up with Chice

Queen Julia shook her head. There’s a bumpy part on the shortcut. Yasmine’s legs are not well. We should take the main road. Meeting at the estates fine. We are not in a rush.

Ava gave Barbara a sideways glance, then lowered her voice in anger when she confirmed that the Queen and Yasmine were chatting. What the hell are you up to?! Your father often takes that shortcut What if we run into him?!”

Barbara smiled, it's okay Grandma won't take that road

Ava still gave her a glance. Then why are you bringing that up?"

Barbara smirked if Grandma thinks about it later, she certainly won't suspect us"

Ava didn't say anything else

Barbara continued. Are you sure everyone at the estate is well-arranged? There won't be any unexpected events, will there?"

Ava glanced at her without speaking The answer couldn't be clearer Barbara smiled and took Ava's hand

Ava smirked So what if Brisa was pregnant? if she didn't want to keep that baby, it would never have survived.

And this time, without her having to do anything at all the baby in Brisa's womb would be dead, and the two obtrusive women, Yasmine and Chice, would surely be condemned by all and never be able to recover Was it so easy to live a worry free life in the palace as a princess? Their arrival had turned them lives upside down, so how could she be content with that?

What belonged to her was always hers. This was determined more than thirty years ago it was

they didn't accept then fate

Thinking that after today these two women would disappear completely from her sight Ava's smile became more and more excited However, when she unintentionally raised her eyes to the front, a pair of eyes were looking at her with a seemingly smile on the cart attendant's marriotee's face. Her smile instantly froze on her face. The unease from earlier surged back up, making it difficult for her to breathe. The unexpected stiffness and chills in her body were easily noticed by Barbara

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Her questioning voice rang out, and Queen Julia turned her head

Ava didn't dare to face Queen Julia, and pulled her hand away from Barbara's Nothing"

After saying that, she glanced at the rearview mirror Yasmine's eyes were no longer there. The good mood she had just a moment ago wiped out by Yasmine's look She was anxious and restless all the way as completely

Chloe was the first to arrive at the estate. The golden wrought iron gate slowly opened. The car drove straight into the estate.

Considering it was just a royal estate, it wasn't too big. Compared to the Dubonnet family's estate she had visited before, it wasn't as grand

After all, it used to be just a fruit plantation, and they probably didn't imagine they would live here permanently

The car came to a stop in front of the apartment building, where someone had been waiting at the entrance

Jane was the first to step out of the car. An older maid, who had been waiting by the entrance, quickly stepped forward, greeting her with a pleasing smile Princess Chloe"

The words had barely left her mouth when Chloe emerged from the car.

The maid paused, casting a puzzled glance at Chloe. Jane distanced herself from the scene, casting a cold glance at her. "You've got the wrong person," she said

The maid's face flashed with embarrassment as she awkwardly approached Chloe.